Trust-Busters of Congress Who Are Waging War Against Monopolies Through New Legislation

A Rapid "Movie" Film Showing the Men Who Are Engineering Our Anti-Trust Legislation. Now the Most Important Issue Before Congress — Who They Are and What They Have Done.

BY JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS.

HERE beginneth a rapid "movie" reel exhibiting the powers now sitting within your Capitol to devise a new method of "busting" the wicked trusts.

To you, Mr. Ultimate Consumer, these men are of more vital import these winter weeks than any other personages of the realm. So are they, also, to the capitalist, big and little; the producer, large and small; the wholesaler, the middleman, the common carrier, the retailer, the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker—to every Tom, Dick and Harry of us, from the most bloated malefactor of great wealth to the ragtag and bobtail.

These men upon our films are they who are framing and engineering in the Senate and House of Representatives the new anti-trust law of the democratic party, which measure has replaced the tariff and currency acts in the limelight glare of national interest.

Precedent demands that laws limiting our trusts shall be handled by the judiciary committee of the House and the interstate commerce committee of the Senate. The chairman of each of these committees is the general of the democratic forces fighting for the bill upon the floor of his respective chamber.

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Auburn-haired and sandy, like Washington and Jefferson, is Francis G. Newlands, who thus commands the majority army defending the bill on the Senate side. He looks not a little like Levi P. Morton, when he was Vice President. He is slender and smooth-shaven—has a face and figure that would have stood him well as a Shakespearean tragedian, had he gone upon the stage. He represents Nevada in the Senate, but is a native of Natchez, Miss., and spent a great part of his early life in California. He is sixty-five years old, but looks under fifty. He lately rounded out twenty years in Congress—ten on the House side and ten in the Senate. While practicing as a young lawyer in California, forty years ago, he married the daughter of United States Senator William Sharon of Nevada, the management of whose estate took him to Nevada, where he was destined to slip into his father-in-law's political shoes. During the years just prior to the first Bryan campaign he was one of America's most active advocates of bimetallism. For some time he was vice chairman of the national silver committee. While in the House he rose to the committee on ways and means and fathered the great projects which have irrigated and reclaimed the arid southwest. He framed the famous reclamation act which bears his name.

Control of trusts has been one of his hobbies. He has been the author of bills with that purpose, as also for river regulation. As a member of the committee on interstate commerce he made himself prominent in the legislative battle for railway rate legislation during the early Roosevelt days. He is very wealthy and with his second wife occupies one of the most stately suburban seats near the capital—Woodley, which was the country home of President Cleveland during his second administration. Thence Senator Newlands daily drives to the Senate in his victoria and behind his prancing team of thoroughbreds. He has a hobby for horseflesh and may often be seen riding with his groom in a two-wheeled road cart.

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The general commanding the Senate republican forces in the anti-trust battle is Moses E. Clapp, who in his home state, Minnesota, is known as the "Black Eagle of the Northwest," a name given him in youth by the Indians. He is a giant, standing considerably over six feet in stature and of ponderous build. He has strong features, dark, heavy-lidded eyes and a long moustache drooping down the sides of his chin. He wears his hair long and brushed back on his forehead. He is the ranking republican member of the interstate commerce committee—was its chairman during the last Congress.

Although a resident of St. Paul, Senator Clapp was born in Indiana and reared in Wisconsin, where he practiced law for eight years before moving to Minnesota. Previous to coming to the Senate thirteen years ago Mr. Clapp had made in Minnesota a record as attorney general which was responsible for his rise to the chairmanship of the Senate interstate commerce committee. Minnesota was one of our first states to regulate freight rates, and during his three terms as attorney general he was largely engaged in litigation against railways, as he was later in his capacity as special counsel for the state railroad commission. He was one of the "insurgent" republican group which, in the Senate, stood out for lower tariff revision than the republican leaders would grant.

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All of the democratic senators on Senator Newlands' trust-busting committee are comparatively new men. These are Ellison du Rant Smith of South Carolina, merchant and planter; Atlee Pomerene, lawyer and former lieutenant governor of Ohio, who had charge of Judson Harmon's pre-convention campaign for the presidential nomination; Henry L. Myers of Montana, lawyer and former state district judge; Joe T. Robinson of Arkansas, lawyer and former national representative; Willard Saulsbury of Delaware, a lawyer who married one of the du Ponts of Wilmington, who consolidated the Wilmington street railways and electric companies and who is a director in various banks and trust companies; William H. Thompson of Kansas, a lawyer, who describes himself in his official biography as "a disciple of the new school of politics"; James Hamilton ("Jim Ham") Lewis of Illinois, lawyer, native of Virginia, former representative from Washington state, recent corporation counsel of Chicago, and incidentally known as the "Chesterfield of Congress," and Thomas P. Gore, the blind senator from Oklahoma, a lawyer.

With Senator Clapp on the republican side of the committee are Cummins, lawyer, former governor of Iowa, who stood with Clapp in the "insurgent group"; Brandegee of Connecticut, lawyer and former United States representative; Oliver of Pennsylvania, lawyer, newspaper owner and former steel and wire manufacturer; Lippitt of Rhode Island, cotton manufacturer; Townsend of Michigan, lawyer, former United States representative and one of the authors of the Esch-Townsend railway rate bill, and La Follette of Wisconsin, lawyer and one of those who with Clapp and Cummins led the "insurgent" movement in the Senate.

The commander-in-chief of the democratic legion defending this trust-busting bill in the House is a Georgia giant, Henry De Lamar Clayton, chairman of the committee on the judiciary. He is a six-footer, a man with powerful head and smooth-shaven face. He will celebrate his fifty-seventh birthday anniversary within a few weeks. He is a lawyer and served in his state legislature, also as United States district attorney, before coming to Congress, seventeen years ago. He was permanent chairman of the national convention which nominated Bryan in 1908. He comes of a distinguished Alabama family. His father was a southern general. His brother, Bertram T. Clayton, a veteran of the Spanish war, served in Congress from a New York district some years ago and is now an officer in the regular army.

His fellow-democrats on the judiciary committee, now in charge of the anti-trust bill, are, in order of rank, Edwin Y. Webb of North Carolina; Charles C. Carlin of Virginia, John C. Floyd of Arkansas, Robert Young Thomas, jr., of Kentucky, Henry G. Dupre of Louisiana, Walter I. McCoy of New Jersey, Daniel J. McGillicuddy of Maine, Jack Beall of Texas, Joseph Taggart of Kansas, Louis Fitzhenry of Illinois, John F. Carew of New York, John B. Peterson of Indiana and John J. Mitchell of Massachusetts. All of these men are attorneys—practically all of them country lawyers who have come to Congress through their state legislatures.

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The leading republican on Chairman Clayton's committee is Andrew J. Volstead of Minnesota. He is fifty-four years old, a resident of Granite Falls, which he has served as city attorney, president of the board of education and mayor. He has been a member of Congress for eleven years. His republican colleagues on the committee are John M. Nelson of Wisconsin, Dick T. Morgan of Oklahoma, former newspaper publisher and railroad attorney; Henry G. Danforth of New York, a Harvard graduate; Leonidas C. Dyer, a Spanish war veteran, and George S. Graham, who has been district attorney of Philadelphia and professor at the University of Pennsylvania law school. All of these men, too, are lawyers.

One bull moose representative upon this committee is Walter M. Chandler of New York city, who has gone pretty much over the world in search of the higher education. This he obtained in four American universities, besides those of Berlin and Heidelberg. His thirst for book knowledge having been, at length, quenched, he traveled for awhile in Scotland, England, Belgium and Holland, then settled down as a cowboy in Texas, where he later taught school. Next he hung out his attorney's shingle at Dallas, Tex., whence he removed his practice to New York when thirty-three. He has made some reputation as a lecturer and as author of two works—"The Trial of Jesus from a Lawyer's Standpoint" and "The Jew—A Tribute by a Gentile." He is a bachelor and lately celebrated his forty-sixth birthday.

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The anti-trust bill which these two committees are engineering will be the first which Congress will have passed since the summer of 1890, when President Harrison signed the Sherman law. Under this act seven cases were prosecuted during President Harrison's administration, eight during Cleveland's, three during McKinley's, forty-four during Roosevelt's (one less and eighty-one during Taft's single term).

Following the passage of the Sherman law there elapsed a period during which some politicians openly expressed doubt as to the existence of trusts; then another period, during which reasonable and unreasonable combinations in restraint of trade were debated, and finally the present period, in which there is general acceptance of the doctrine that private monopolies are indefensible, and that trusts practice methods which should be prohibited by law.

Prior to the last presidential election the Supreme Court of the United States placed upon the Sherman law a construction defining "reasonable" and "unreasonable" restraint of trade. This construction, according to the last democratic national platform, deprived the Sherman law of much of its efficacy, and the party pledged itself to "restore to the statute the strength of which it has been deprived by such interpretation."

During his preconvention campaign Woodrow Wilson expressed his views of personal guilt in trust violations in the epigram: "To stop joy-riding it is necessary to arrest the chauffeur and not the automobile." Since his inauguration the American Telephone and Telegraph Company has voluntarily dissolved, the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad has broken up its traffic monopoly in New England and the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. has voluntarily withdrawn from numerous directorates on account of a "change in public sentiment." Thus has the business world anticipated legislation abolishing interlocking directorates.

Before reading his anti-trust message to Congress last week the President outlined it first to his cabinet, and then to the democratic members of the congressional committees described in the preceding paragraphs of this letter. As a result of these meetings he made some minor changes before completing his message.

Besides asking Congress to reduce the "twilight zone" or debatable area that now surrounds the Sherman anti-trust law, to prohibit interlocking directorates and to define individual responsibility and fix personal guilt for all violations, he proposed an interstate trade commission—a medium through which the government will keep the business world informed and eliminate the "twilight zone" in big business. It is contemplated to put the commissioner of corporations, Joseph E. Daviss, at the head of this commission, and to include in its membership business men who know business methods sufficiently well to conduct necessary inquiries and furnish information desired.

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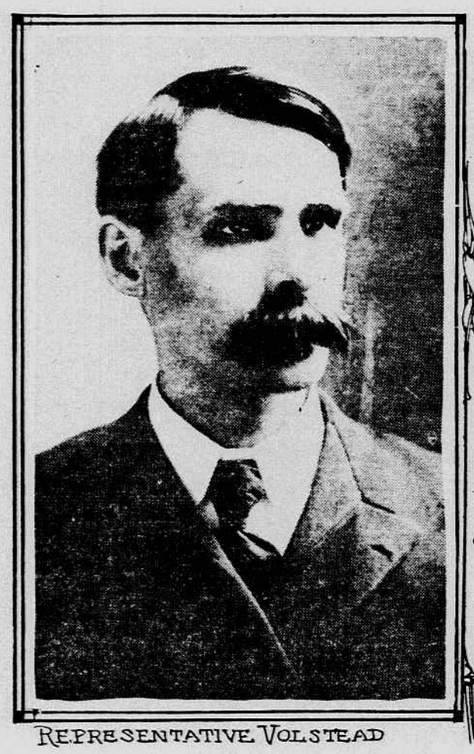
After declining commissions as ambassador to Russia, ambassador to Rome and governor general of the Philippines, Mr. Davies accepted that of commissioner of corporations that he might resume connection with his home activities. He is a live wire and many believe him destined to rise high before the Wilson administration has gone into history.

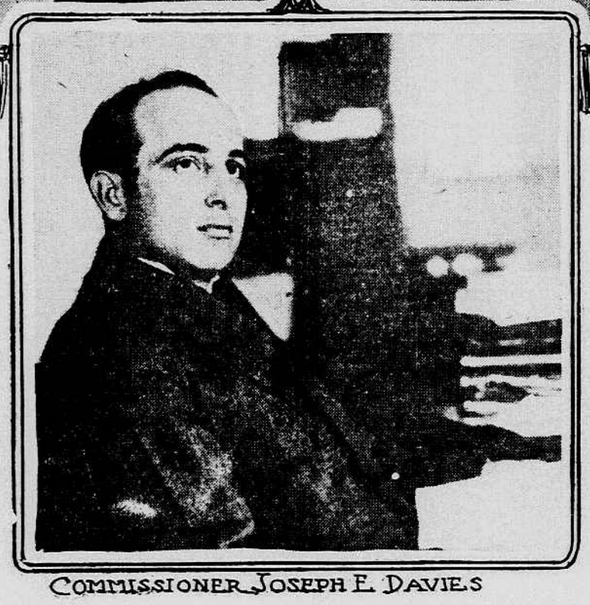
He is only thirty-seven, is stockily built and has the coal-black eyes and cleanly chiseled features of a Latin. His father was a Wisconsin blacksmith and his mother, Rachel Paynter ("Rachel o Fon"), a Congregational minister of Wales—a cousin of Chancellor Lloyd-George and of Ellis Griffith, king's counselor and member of parliament. The elder Davies fell in love with her while she was preaching before an evangelistic meeting in Ohio. He followed her on her circuit and, at length, induced her to marry him.

Their son, Commissioner Davies, inherits her oratorical gifts—which made him a powerful speaker in the Wilson campaign. His fellow students at the University of Wisconsin voted that he was its most popular graduate. He was elected prosecuting attorney of his county when only twenty-six. He is an enthusiastic golf player and belongs to the Chevy Chase Club.



REPRESENTATIVE VOLSTEAD

CHAIRMAN NEWLANDS



COMMISSIONER JOSEPH E. DAVIES

CHAIRMAN CLAYTON

SENATOR CLAPP

Story of Mary and the Little Lamb a True One, Says Aged Resident of Lancaster, Mass.

Cousin of Mary Vouches for Authenticity of Poem — Says the Lamb Followed Mary and Found a Hiding Place in Her School Desk—Who Mary of the Story Really Was —Teacher, Miss Polly Kimball, Objected to Invasion of School by Mary's Pet and Ordered It Taken Outside —How the [illegible] Was Written.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

BOSTON, Mass., January 26, 1914.

EVERY child of school age is familiar with the verses about Mary and her little lamb, but probably few people of any age, except the relatives and descendants of Mary and her friends, are aware of the fact that the story is true. It sounds like a fairy tale and most folk believe it to be a figment of the imagination created solely to attract the attention of the childish mind. It is pleasant to know that the little story is authentic—that Mary actually lived on this mundane sphere and that her little lamb actually followed her to school one day.

Richard Kimball Powers of Lancaster, this state, now one hundred and three years old, is authority for the statement that the story made immortal by a bit of doggerel was based on an actual occurrence. He is a half cousin of Mary's, and was at the school on the day the little lamb followed her there. His grandmother and Mary's was the same woman, she marrying first a Sawyer and after his death a Powers. Miss Polly Kimball, the school teacher, was a cousin to Mr. Powers, her father and his mother being brother and sister.

Mr. Powers is the only person now living who can speak of the incident from personal knowledge. He is in splendid health in spite of his advanced age. His mind, heart, lungs and digestive organs are sound. He eats everything he cares for and reads without glasses. He is slightly deaf and quite infirm in his locomotion, although he still brings in wood and kindling from the barn, using only a cane. He can no longer write even his autograph, owing to a deformed right wrist. He is the only living person who ever saw Mary and her little lamb.

Mary E. Sawyer, who owned the little lamb, was born in Sterling, Worcester county, March 22, 1806. She could scarcely toddle when she began making friends with the animals in the barnyard. Her grandfather had four sons, one of whom was killed in the revolutionary war. The others were Nathaniel, Ezra and Thomas, the latter being the father of Mary. Her mother's name before her marriage was Elizabeth Houghton. The house in which Mary was born, and in which she reared the little lamb, is still standing. It is now about 200 years old and still in good condition.

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Mary's father was a farmer. He also kept sheep that grazed on those portions of the farm that were not tillable. One cold morning in March, 1814, twin lambs were born in the stable. Mary and her father found them there. The ewe utterly rejected one of the lambs, knocking it to one side and refusing to have anything to do with it. Mary, then about eight years old, took pity on the little unmothered creature and carried it with her to the house. She wrapped it in a blanket and sat before the old-fashioned fireplace all day, holding it in her lap. She fed it catnip tea and stayed up all night to keep it warm, fearing that it would die if she neglected it.

Mary fed the lamb first out of a bottle, but later taught it to drink from a pail. She provided it with a comfortable place and it was often with her in the house. Very frequently she would tie a pretty bow of ribbon around its neck or braid its wool and decorate the plaits with ribbon. She even dressed her little pet in her own clothes. On one occasion she contrived a pair of pantalettes for its adornment. The lamb had a blanket of its own.

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Mary washed her lamb regularly and kept the burdocks picked from its wool. She and the lamb roamed the fields together as companions and friends. Mary did not have many dolls with which to play, and so she lavished all her affections upon her little pet. Mary's lamb did not care much for the other sheep, and when the season came for the flock to go to the pasture the lamb stayed in the woodshed except when it was following its little mistress about the farm. From the time it could walk it followed Mary everywhere. This lamb, which was a ewe, eventually became the mother of three other lambs—a single one and a pair of twins.

One day the little lamb followed Mary to school. The lamb was grazing in a field when Mary started. It was too far away for her to see, but Mary called, and the lamb, recognizing her voice, began bleating and at once came to her. Mary and her brother Nathaniel were well on their way when the lamb began following them. Mary wanted to take the lamb back home, but Nat said: "Oh, no, let's take it to school." Mary consented. On the way they had several pairs of bars to let down and also a high stone wall to climb. Mary and Nat lifted the lamb to the top of the wall, where it jumped down on the other side.

When Mary and her brother reached the schoolhouse yard their teacher, Miss Polly Kimball, had not yet arrived. Some of the scholars were there, however, and these crowded around the new pupil. They were all much amused. Mary was in a quandary, for she did not wish the teacher to know the lamb was at school. Finally she decided to hide it in the box-like desk at which she sat. After the teacher had arrived and called the classes the little lamb became tired of its close quarters and clattered with its little hoofs out into the open where everybody could see it.

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Then there was commotion among the children. They laughed and twittered and twisted and turned in their seats. It was a strange sight to see a lamb at school. Even the teacher could not refrain from laughing, but she soon composed herself, and, realizing that she must dispose of the lamb in order to maintain discipline among her pupils, she turned the little creature out of doors. It lingered near the door, however, and bleated for its little mistress. The teacher then allowed Mary to go out into the yard and place the lamb in the woodshed. When the noon hour came the little lamb came again under her protecting care and followed its kind little mistress home.

A young man whose name was John Roulstone, jr., a friend of the teacher, and a member of the freshman class at Harvard University, was visiting the school when the incident occurred. In order to commemorate an amusing event he wrote and brought to Mary three days after his visit the following verses:

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule,
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

So then the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near,
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.

This young man, who was only seventeen years of age at the time, died February 20, 1882.

The fate of the little lamb was a sad one. Mary's father had a large number of cattle in his barn and Thanksgiving morning, 1816, Mary and her little pet were playing togther at the barn, and the lamb, placing itself in front of the feed box, which belonged to the cattle, was suddenly gored by a cow. The lamb ran instantly to Mary, placed its head in her lap, and in less than an hour it died, with Mary's arms around it. Mary grieved for a long time over the loss of her little companion, for to her childish heart the death of her little lamb was a severe loss.

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Mary lived on her father's farm until she was married to Mr. Columbus Tyler in 1835. Mr. Tyler was superintendent of the McLean Hospital for the Insane at Somerville, Mass., a suburb of Boston. She afterward became matron of this institution, which position she held for thirty-five years. Mary outlived her husband many years, and had for her residence the house which he had formerly owned.

When the patriotic women of Boston wished to raise money for the historic old South Church, which became financially involved and was in danger of being sold for debt, a public sale having been authorized to relieve its embarrassment, Mary took the stockings which her mother had knit from the lamb's wool and which she had never worn, but kept in memory of her devoted companion, unraveled the yarn, cut it into pieces of a yard and a half in length, wound it upon cards upon which she had written her autograph and sold the cards for 25 cents each. The stockings, thus converted into yarn, brought over $200 for the two pairs, showing the widespread interest in those days in Mary and her lamb. Mary gave this money to the fund which saved the old South Church.

The foundation of the original church was laid May 12, 1669. In 1729 the present brick church was erected on the same site. It was the scene of George Whitefield's preaching and election sermons, and of impassioned appeals of patriotic leaders before the outbreak of the revolutionary war. It became a riding school for the British during the siege of Boston. The church is situated in the heart of Boston, where the traffic is heaviest, and with big skyscrapers surrounding it. The old clock still keeps time. It was the first church in Boston in which religious services were held commemorating the Declaration of Independence. In the early days it was the garrison church where the British soldiers marched down with their bands for regular service.

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The schoolhouse in which the incident of the little lamb took place was one of the most famous in America. The room was about twelve feet square and the outside was covered with unpainted clapboards. The interior was plastered and had two windows on the north and two on the south side. A door stood in the middle of the end facing the road. This door, which opened into a vestibule, gave entrance to another opening, which was the schoolroom proper. The teacher's desk stood a little to the right as one entered the door, and there were two rows of seats on either side. Each seat had before it a desk, which was inclosed at the sides and front. This building was sold for $35.50 in 1856, and then torn down. The lumber is now a portion of the barn of the Methodist parsonage at Sterling, Mass. Descendants of the scholars who attended the school have pieces of the clapboard hanging on the walls of their homes in Somerville and Worcester counties.

Miss Polly Kimball, Mary's teacher, married in 1816 Isaac Childs of North Lancaster, Mass., proprietor of the Childs Hotel. Many accounts have it that she married a Mr. Loring, but it was her sister, Rebecca, who married Mr. Loring, and their son, Aaron, started the first circulating library in Boston, dying several years ago.

Accounts differ as to the authorship of the verses. Mr. Powers says there is no doubt that John Roulstone, jr., wrote the three already quoted, as he is acquainted with the circumstance of their delivery to Mary Sawyer three days later. Later still two more verses were added. These may have been written by Mrs. Hale, one time editor of Godey's Ladies' Book. It is said her relatives claim she was the author of all five stanzas. The two verses in dispute run as follows:

And then it ran to her and laid
Its head upon her arm,
As if to say, "I'm not afraid,
You'll keep me from all harm."

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry.
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
The teacher did reply.

Mary E. Sawyer Tyler died in Somerville December 11, 1889, and lies buried in Mount Auburn cemetery, near Boston, where rests the poet Longfellow. Mr. Powers was born at Sterling, Mass., November 25, 1816, four years after the birth of his little cousin, whom he holds in tender memory. In his declining years he liked nothing better than to relate to those who are interested the story of "Mary and Her Little Lamb." The care which Mary bestowed on her little lamb was amply repaid her. Her niece, Miss Anna E. Sawyer, for twenty years gave her companionship and loving care during her declining years.

"Mary was my cousin," says Mr. Powers. "She was a few years younger than I. At the time the lamb was born she had not started to go to school. The lamb was one of twins. The ewe didn't like the idea of twins and disowned this particular lamb. Mary begged her father to let her have it as a pet. He gave it to her and she brought it up by hand.

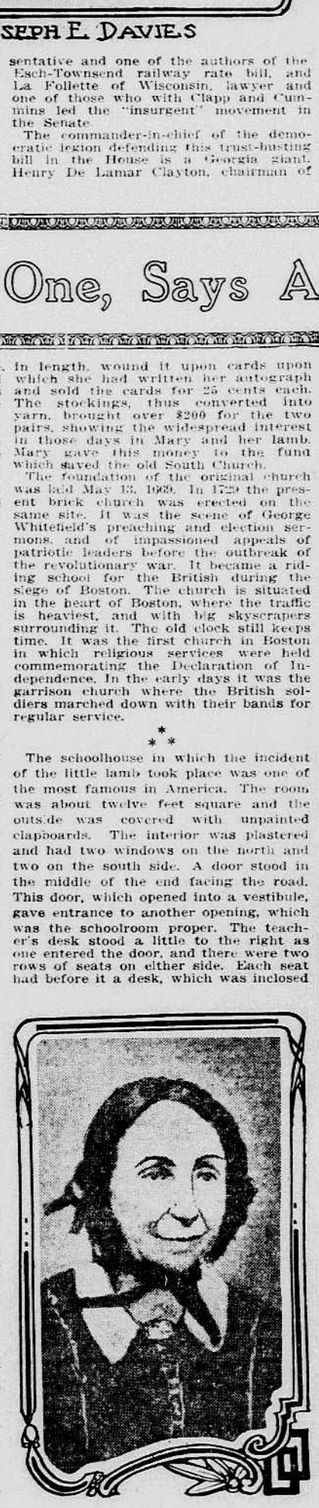
"I've seen her spend half the morning washing it—soaping its fleece and rinsing and drying it as carefully as if it was a baby. She used to tie ribbons around its neck, mostly pink ones. Naturally the lamb liked her and used to trot around after her just like a dog, and bleat if she left it alone.

"The fall after the lamb was born Mary started to school. Her two brothers took her to the schoolhouse, and of course they never thought of the lamb. They got to the school early, and there the lamb caught up with them. Well, first they tried to send it home, but it wouldn't go any more than a dog. Then the Sawyer boys said: 'Here, let's sneak it into the schoolhouse. Teacher hasn't come yet.'

Half the school helped. Mary was a new student, so they put it in her big, box-like desk and told her to hold the lid down. I sat near her and I could hear it scrambling around in the desk when the teacher came in. It went to sleep after a while, I reckon. But about the middle of the morning there came a scramble and a little squeal from Mary—and out popped the lamb.

"Mary was scared and began to whimper. Then the teacher told her not to mind, for that the lamb would have to go outdoors. It waited outside, baa-ing, all day, until Mary went home after school, and then it trotted along."

ORIGINAL MARY E. SAWYER,
Owner of the little lamb.



MISS POLLY KIMBALL,
Mary's teacher, who turned the lamb outdoors.

RICHARD KIMBALL POWERS,
One hundred years old, the only living schoolmate and cousin of Mary. He witnessed the incident of the lamb at school.

Wants Uncle Sam to Pay for Watermelons

In account with Manuel Hernandez, Calle Rizal, No. 247, Malate, Manila, Philippine Islands. Dr.

For damages incurred in watermelon patch by its use and occupation by United States troops February 17, 1912.....$75.00

(Investigated and the amount found to be justly and equitably due.—War Department.)

THIS is one of forty-one claims for damages which Congress is now examining, they having been passed along by the War Department with favorable recommendations. In each case it is asserted that the claimant has been damaged by the actions of soldiers, army mules or army automobiles. No diagram, explanation or attempt at justification accompanies the watermelon bill. It is understood that when hiking soldiers and a watermelon patch come into juxtaposition a certain result is inevitable—so why explain?

The army mule in Texas appears from the record to be a bloodthirsty beast, only the record does not call him an army mule, it calls him a "public mule," thereby shifting responsibility for his actions to the whole body politic, rather than limiting it merely to the army. Maybe the army, now that it is using automobiles, is growing a bit ashamed of its ancient comrade and faithful, albeit rough and ready, servitor.

Gaetano Pizzetola of Lamarque, Tex., renders his bill in the following terms: "For compensation for a mare kicked by a public mule June 22, 1913, and destroyed by reason of a broken leg, $80."

There is a hint of a genuine human-interest story in the bill of Mrs. L. Divine, Texas City, as follows: "For value of a calf killed by public mules and damages to fence by public animals in May, 1913, $15."

Twenty-two of the forty-one claims arise from damages to houses by reason of heavy gun fire at coast artillery fortifications. Mrs. Alice Murphy, 71 Fessenden street, Portland, Me., has the largest of these claims, $750. She says that the guns at Fort Williams, Me., in July and August of last year, shook up her Delano Park house to that extent.

Nine residents of Charleston, S. C., put in claims for damages to their homes by the detonations from the big guns at famous Fort Moultrie. The largest individual Charleston claim is that of W. D. Middleton, who wants $505.18 for damages sustained by his property in four years. John W. Peterman limits his damages to those incurred last year alone, but he wants $221.13.

August 12, 1913, was the date chosen by another public team to run away. This was in San Francisco. In its progress the team climbed into the automobile of H. P. Coustette, to his own distress of mind and to the injury of the automobile. Mr. Coustette waives any claim for distress of mind, but he wants $15 for damages to the machine.

The Hamline Methodist Episcopal Church, District of Columbia, requests $6 because a quartermaster's automobile truck accidentally poked its nose through the church windows last February.

The total of all forty-one claims is in excess of $5,000. Don Cayetano autos is the largest individual claimant. His bill reads: "For destruction of this house and furniture, etc., at Salasa, P. I., while in use and occupation of United States troops, $1,162.50."